

Road's to Love

by ArvinWrites

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Summary: Set in modern day Berk, the gang are in university! Harvey 'Hiccup' Haddock is an engineering major who is majorly crushing on Astrid Hofferson; His best friend. Harvey and the gang are in love with motorcycles, but how long before he can't stand his feelings for his best friend. Modern AU

1. Chapter 1: Lightning & Death itself

"Well, lad? What we 'ave 'ere?" A booming voice announced, dripping with a thick Scottish accent.

"Biking accident, straight into the side of a tree." An answer came chuckling. "The front fender is bent beyond belief, the disk brake has fractured in parts along with the brake calliper and the headlights are smashed." Replied the same affirmative voice, vibrant with youth.

"Alrighty Harvey, get on to that. My undies need changing. That last episode of OISTNB twisted them in ways I didn't know they could!"

"Well thanks for that Gobber, I didn't plan on sleeping tonight anyways."

Harvey replies with a glare, disgust seeping from his emerald green eyes.

Harvey 'Hiccup' Haddock is a 22-year-old, lanky, sarcastic boy who's life consists of engineering, drawing humorous comics of his 3 legged Husky and marvelling over the beauty that is Astrid Hofferson.

_Ahhh.. Astrid Hofferson. _

A strong, elegant, beautiful, woman who truly lives up to her name. Which means divine strength and/or beauty. But Harvey definitely didn't look that up.

Harvey is an engineering major at Berk University who works for his Father's best friendâ€”Gobber Belch. The man was great at his job, an amazing engineer but Harvey was slowly but surely catching up with ease. His brilliance and precise hand letting him excel at engineering and his job at Gobber's shop; The Forge.

Harvey was currently fixing his latest job for his idiot cousin; Scott 'Snotlout' Jorgensen, that ran into a tree on his motorcycle. The job creating a sweat for him he decided to continue shirtless, his lean but equally muscular body on display.

"Guess who brought someone's favourite snack in an effort to bribe them to fix their broken soul and or motorcycle?" A female voice calls out, recognised as Harvey's best friend/mega crush; Astrid Hofferson.

"What did you do now Ast?" He answers. Retrieving the box of Krispy Kreme donuts and starts to nibble on them, not caring about the shirtless state he was currently in.

"I broke my brake calliper. But it was all worth it because I got to see Snotlout run headfirst into a tree in an attempt to beat me down the Raven's Point trail"

He glares at her and shifts himself back toward the half smashed vehicle.

"You mean this motorcycle, that Snotlout ran into a tree with" He remarks, gesturing to the heavily damaged bike.

"Hey don't sass me, it was hilarious." She spoke whilst 'lightly' punching him in the arm then situating herself on top of a bench top.

"So will you do it or not?" Astrid continues, staring (although she won't admit it) at his alluring back muscles as he proceeds with his cousins motorcycle.

"Yeah sure. As long as we get something that's not just Krispy Kreme's, I'm starving!" He gets back up and retrieves his AC/DC band shirt putting it back on.

Astrid lets out a dramatic gasp

"Hiccup? Wanting more in life than just Krispy Kreme's?" Thesbian seeping from her voice. She then pulls him in by his shirt suddenly.

"Who are you and what have you done to my little, innocent Harvey?"

Hiccup chuckles, easing her grasp off his shirt.

"Wow. You've really been spending too much time with me. My dramatic flare is really rubbing off on you."

"I know! Ugh. It's sickening."

Later at McDonalds

"Ruff, Tuff, Fish, 'Lout and I are going to the Ravens Point trail again tonight 'wanna come?"

"Yeah sure why not. Would give me a chance to try out those adjustments on 'The Nightfury'"

"Really Hic? The Nightfury hasn't worked so many times, that engine isn't going to work.. You are so stubborn"

"Yeah well, I think I've finally got it this time. Took some serious engineering textbook reading but it will be worth it. You'll see"

"Okayyâ€|" Astrid replies sceptically.

And with that, they have had lunch and were leaving so that Hiccup could finish his repairs on Snotlout's motorcycle and replace the broken brake calliper that he gained from enticing blue lapis eyes and 2 Krispy Kreme donuts.

5.30 pm at Raven's Point

"Hah, can't wait 'till Hiccup goes up in flames." Regina 'Ruffnut' Thorston chuckles evilly.

"Oh yes. Agreed dear sister. May he rest in piece amongst the beauty of destruction." Trevor 'Tuffnut' Thorston nods along in agreement.

"Well thank you for your words of wisdom guys. They just instil me with confidence."

Hiccup replies situating himself upon the seat of his current project; The Nightfury.

About a 2 years ago, Harvey had started his course in engineering focusing on vehicle studies. But after 2 semesters he decided to branch out and focus more on motorcycles as it would help him more in life.

He set himself a personal goal to find the perfect motorcycle for himself after helping his friends adjust their bike's engine to suit their style of riding and personality. Astrid has The Nadder; quick, agile, elegant but deadly in race. Snotlout has The Monstrous Nightmare; sturdy, manoeuvrable and intimidating. Franklin 'Fishlegs' Ingreman has The Gronkle; immense, armoured and quite frankly (pun not intended) powerful. And lastly Ruffnut and Tuffnut (commonly known as the twins) have The Zippleback; 2 different motorcycles but the same engine designed to work along with the other. A twin designed motorcyleâ€" tricky, agile and problematic but all in all, perfect.

All of these motorcycle's Hiccup had designed to suit them and their personalities but he hadn't one for himself.

Until his idea called The Nightfury; amazingly nimble, highly

intelligent, robust, and extremely powerful. Hiccup's multiple tries for this incredible design have never succeeded, but he's from the Haddock clanâ€” they have stubbornness issues.

The external design hasn't been completed yet but he wants the actual bike to work before he makes it absolutely badass.

Astrid handed Harvey his jet black helmet with a red dragon on it [A/N- The symbol that's on his shoulder on his suit in HTTD 2. I believe it's the strike class symbol].

"Be careful. Your father would kill me if something happened to you. Again."

She spoke with warning

"Aww, it sounded like you actually cared for a second there," Harvey replied

Astrid punched his arm playfully.

"Shut it Haddock"

He grinned, the corners of his mouth reaching his vivid green eyes with playfulness.

She paced backward and Hiccup proceeded to rev the engine on.

"At least, it's turning on.." He mumbles to himself.

"Okay. Project 'Fixing Nightfury's wings' is commencing." He announces to the group and the engine releases a series of revving sounds, answering Hiccup's observation.

"Let's go."

And The Nightfury set down the winding trails of Raven Point, the outcome of this trial unbeknownst to them all.

2. Chapter 2: Anonymous

PREVIOUSLY

"Okay. Project 'Fixing Nightfury's wings' is commencing." He announces to the group and the engine releases a series of revving sounds, answering Hiccup's observation.

_"Let's go." _

_And The Nightfury set down the winding trails of Raven Point, the outcome of this trial unbeknownst to them all. _

PRESENT TIME

Astrid, Snotlout, the twins, and Fishlegs are currently staring down the trails of Raven Point, their eyes intently fixed on the motorcycle that's racing with incredible speed.

"I can't believe that hunk of junk actually worked!" Snotlout

exclaims and the rest of them slowly nod carrying disbelief.

"YEEAAHHH BABY!" They hear an exhilarated howl through the maze of trees.

Minutes passed and the jaws of the gang were still on the ground. Eventually The Nightfury skids to a stop beside them.

"WHOO DID YOU GUYS SEE THAT? IT WORKED!"

They all snapped out of their trance and shouted things like

"WHOOOP, FINALLY!"

or

"THANK THE GODS".

2 Days Later: At the race trails of Berk.

"Hiccup! That looks amazing"

Astrid was the first to make an observation on The Nightfury's paint job, everyone else was once again shocked.

"Thanks, Ast. Let's go for a ride then shall we?" Hiccup replies with a lop-sided grin plastered on his face.

"Just be careful with the observers" Astrid continues.

"Huh?"

"Astrid's right. Engineers have been trying to make an engine like this for decades, they'll be all over you once they find out who you are."

Fishlegs spoke up.

"Then just don't let them find out who you are" Ruffnut answers with a shrug.

"What? That's an awful answer sister, I hereby disown you!" Tuft exclaims planting his finger on her chest

"No actually, that's a great idea!" Hiccup answers his mind sparking with idea's and thoughts.

"Oh.. Welcome back to the family" Tuffnut reaches for Ruffnut for a hug but instead got stopped by her hand in his face.

"I'll just cover up my face so they don't know who I am!"

"Using what?" Astrid asks, her hand resting firm on her hip.

"You can use my ski-mask" Tuffnut replies passing a black ski-mask with cutouts for the eyes, nose, and mouth.

"Can I ask why you have a ski-mask?"

"Let's just say I'd rather not be busted when doing marvellous pranks."

Harvey now had the ski-mask and his helmet over the top and everyone else was already on their bike ready for a ride.

"Shut up already, let's go!" Astrid declares. And with that, they were speeding through the race tracks of Berk.

6.30 PM: At Astrid's Apartment

After 4 hours of intense riding at Berk Race Tracks, Harvey began to draw attention so he and Astrid bought some food and went back to her place. The night was closing in and it soon became dark, moonlight seeping through the dimly lit clouds that attempted to protect the dark.

"So there's a race on Saturday at Berk Tracks, the guys and I are going to compete in." Astrid began, a cheeky grin starting to emerge onto her face. Hiccup glanced up towards her, taking another bite of his meat-lovers pizza.

"Annddd so are you!" She finished. Hiccup quirked his eyebrow, his eyes presenting a hard look.

"Astrid, you know I don't compete! And besides I already, maybe, kind of checked and you were supposed to sign up by yesterday."

"But you did sign up yesterday" Her grin completely taking over her face.

"Seriously!"

Astrid laughed and retrieved the dirty dishes they were eating on.

>"Yep and here's your chance to return the favour." She gestured to the dirty dishes and planted herself on her couch, basking in the comfort. Hiccup headed to the sink and rolled his eyes once out of her sight.<p>

"Fine but I'm going to stay anonymous."

"Agreed, we already signed you up as an anonymous rider anyways."

And she drifted asleep, lifting the weight her eyelids carried.

**Hey guys, hope you enjoyed the second chapter of Road's to Love.**
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**Really sorry about how short it is, I'm really busy at the moment. I will be away for the next 3 days without wifi so the third chapter will be up around Friday/Saturday give or take.**
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**Feedback/constructive criticism is appreciated.**
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**Thanks for reading and have a good day!**
**_

**-Arvin**

3. Chapter 3: The little purple flag

Hey, guys. Sorry about how long this took to get up, I've been super busy but it's finally up and chapter 4 should be up by tomorrow!

Hope you guys are enjoying it so far!

To be honest I prefer writing one-shots so after chapter 4 I might temporarily put this story on hiatus but only for like a week or 2, nothing serious I swear!

Remember to review and request any one-shots you seek!

Thanks again!

-ARVIN

PREVIOUSLY***

"Fine but I'm going to stay anonymous."

"Agreed, we already signed you up as an anonymous rider anyways."

And she drifted asleep, lifting the weight her eyelids carried.

_PRESENT _

Saturday: At Berk Race Tracks.

"Okay! Our race is at 1.30 PM so we have plenty of time to stretch or whatever.."

Hiccup says, unsure about the racing environment.

"Oh, would you relax Hic!" Astrid replies nudging him with her shoulder whilst the others walk beside them.

"Yeah! And besides, we all know that you're not going to win anyway so need to even make an attempt." Snotlout exclaims.

Hiccup quirks his eyebrow with amusement and Astrid just ignores him.

"Did you bring the ski-mask?" Fishlegs speaks up.

"Yep, and I picked up a plain riding suit" Hiccup replies

"What do you mean?"

"Like, you need a leather suit for riding on the asphalt so I picked up a plain black one to do my own thing. I just haven't got any plans for it yet."

"Alright. I get that.. Smart" Astrid observes and pokes a finger in his chest and flashes a playful smirk. Harvey's stomach springs into butterflies from the sudden contact and the beauty of her. Astrid's golden locks in her usual side braid, but yet so much more gorgeous every second Hiccup lays eyes on her.

He just returns a lopsided grin, eyes flashing. Suddenly Snotlout's groan echoes in the group's ears.

"Uggghhh! Guess who's in our race?"

"Dagur and Eret?" Snotlout begins to answer his own question, rhetorically.

"Dagur and Eret?" Astrid interrupts, challenge flashing in her eyes.

"Shut up Astrid" Snotlout mumbles glancing down.

Hiccup observes the conversation. He has come to almost every race of theirs so the infamous 'Dagur and Eret' rings a bell; an alarming bell. Dagur 'the deranged', is your regular cheater that plays dirty to win. His strengths are speed, power and most of all; cheating. Eret is just the same except for his extra strength in agility and that he isn't nicknamed (and lives up to the name) 'deranged'.

****_1.25 PM: On the Tracks_****

"You ready Hic?" Astrid's muffled voice came from beside him.

Hiccup held his helmet in his arms and gave her a questionable smile, just visible from the ski-mask.

"I guess so." He stroked the side of his motorcycle after placing the helmet on and sitting on the bike, ready for action.

They sit; Astrid, Hiccup, Snotlout, Fishlegs, Ruffnut, Tuffnut, and the 5 other competitors, including Dagur and Eret. Instantaneously a speaker rings out with microphone crackles and an old man's voice.

"Good Afternoonnnnnnn everybody!" The man speaks, accentuating every letter. He began slowly but ended up in a rushed 'commentators' voice.

"I hope you are feeling well because today we have a riveting race from the under 30's mixed competition, this afternoon at Berk Track'ssssss! Today the racers include, in no particular order; Astrid Hofferson-Stormfly, The twins, Regina, and Trevor Thorston as Barf and Belch, Scott Jorgensen-Hookfang, Franklin Ingreman-Meatlug, Dagur Asgarden- Dagur the Deranged, Eret Sarvi-Son of Eret and finally a new rider whom wishes to be anonymous, The Nightfury." He spoke fast but clear enough for the audience to understand. The aforementioned 'NightFury' smirked widely at the mention of his alias, which went unseen by the audience. The commentator continued.

"I'm Eric Jenova and this is the 1.30 under 30's race at Berk Tracks! It is now 1.27 PM and the racers are all lined up." He pauses and takes a breath slowing down the pace of his voice.

"Now what I'm sure we're all looking at is that 'Nightfury'. I mean, look at that bike! That engine is stunning! Never in my 40 years of commentating have I seen a motorcycle with that look of agility, rapidity, power!" Eric almost shouts, hands flailing with passion.

Astrid nudges Hiccup, smile just visible from underneath her blue, yellow and orange helmet.

Minutes pass by like seconds. The time now, 1.30 PM; all racers are lined up, decked in their protective gear. Engines revving, backs hunched and eyes narrowed. The flag woman walks into sight, a bright purple flag clenched in her hand. She finds her way into the middle of the track.

"Racer's ready?" She yells over the engines revs. All racers nod faintly she smiles and raises the flag. The racers grip their bike's handles in anticipation, ready for the little purple flag to fall from the height of her raised arm. Harvey glances to Astrid and Snotlout on either side of him, time reaching slow motion. They both are eagerly awaiting the start of the race, eyes narrowed and a smirk playfully dancing on their lips. Whilst time is still slow, Hiccup's eyes turn back toward the little purple flag and before he knew it..

The flag was beside her hip and the racers that were once beside him flew off like leaves in a storm.

4. Chapter 4: You can say that again

****Hey guys, me again with the fourth chapter of Roads to Love. Hope you're enjoying it so far!****

****I'm working on a one-shot set in RTTE currently so that should be up in a week or so.****

****I'm about to go away without wifi so I won't be able to post anything for like 5 days. But I'll be working on something whilst I'm away if I get the chance.****

****So I'll leave you to it! This chapter features some mild language and some exciting thrills!****

****Remember to leave your reviews, feedback and constructive criticism!****

****Thanks!****

-Arvin****

****_PREVIOUSLY _****

Hiccup's eyes turn back toward the little purple flag and before he knew it..

The flag was beside her hip and the racers that were once beside him flew off like leaves in a storm.

****_PRESENT_****

Hiccup immediately reacted shifting his engine into full speed to regain his lost position. Now in 3rd place he had captured the attention of every racer. And evidently the commentator, Eric Jenova.

"WOW! GOLY! Did you see that! The Nightfury was once in last place, then with a kick of his engine he went flying into 3rd! Folks, this is nothing like I've ever seen before!"

Eric exclaims his voice ringing throughout the tracks with extreme volume.

Hiccup's speed sure did capture the attention of the riders, especially Dagur and Eret who were in 1st and 2nd position. They exchanged sinister looks and sped faster which only begged for Hiccup to copy their moves.

After another 400 metres of irregular ground with challenging obstacles, they were near the finish with the last hurdle testing their speed and accuracy. The ending 200 metres was flat ground but forced the riders to ride in single file until the last 100 metres. Hiccup had already taken over Eret for 2nd place but Dagur was using everything in his power to keep his position—which consisted of cheating. Dagur and Hiccup were now head to head and quickly approaching the 'single file run'. Dagur fiercely pushed his way in front of Hiccup who had been forced behind him. The single file run consisted of two hard walls that blocked the way of the racers attempts to gain a place. Until Hiccup had thought differently. Once he and Dagur had entered, he ran up the side of the wall and kicked the engine once more and sped faster than the speed of light (figuratively).

"WHAT! HOW IS THAT?" "WHAT?" Dagur yelled, eyes flashing with anger and disbelief.

Now he had gained a position into 1st place and was ferociously speeding ahead reaching the finish line in a matter of seconds.

"YEAH BABY! Did anyone see that?!" Hiccup exclaimed his grin reaching the corner of his eyes. Well, Eric had certainly seen.

"WELL BURN ME ALIVE AND CALL ME CHICKEN, WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT!" Eric had risen from his seat grasping the mic tightly, shouting with extreme awe.

Hiccup had sped through the finish line and pumped his fist in the air laughing at Eric's observation.

A few minutes later Dagur, Eret and Astrid had appeared claiming their places at 2nd, 3rd and 4th. Astrid rode up to 'The Nightfury' immediately punching him in the shoulder.

"Wow Hic, that was amazing! I knew you could do it!" Her helmet already off, displayed her wide smile and affection for her best friend.

"Thanks As." He replied with a wide lop-sided grin, rubbing the area

of his received punch.

About 5 minutes later the whole gang clapped for their friends whilst receiving their prizes.

"I can't believe that lunatic did it" Snotlout said, his slow claps carrying disbelief.

"Who knew that scrawny, twig had _that _in him" Tuffnut agrees.

Eric was now interviewing 'The Nightfury' like an excited puppy going for a walk. Hiccup had chosen to use a deeper voice with less of his 'Harvey twang'.

"Wow Nightfury, I have never seen a motorcycle like that before! How did you do it?"

Hiccup's voice was almost unrecognisable with his deeper and muffled voice from the helmet he left on.

"Let's just say a LOT of hard work, determination and patience." The Nightfury replied.

"You can say that again" Astrid mumbled observing the interview.

****_LATER THAT NIGHT; 7.40 PM AT HICCUP'S APARTMENT._****

It was a pleasant time after the race. The little light that still remained struggled to fight through the blanket of clouds that engulfed the sky. The gang had come back to celebrate with a few beers and McDonald's take out. Astrid and Hiccup lay on the couch together Astrid feet at Hiccups head and Hiccup's feet at Astrid's head. They both were having a conversation whilst Snotlout and the twins were discussing today's race and Fishleg's was enjoying a quite read.

"You know you could keep competing." Astrid began.

"I 'dunno Ast, it was fun and all but still.."

"But still what Hic? You've already caught the attention of everyone in the Berk Racing World. You're even mentioned in their newsletter, and the race was only today!" She exclaimed, gesturing to the link she had opened on her phone.

"Yeah I know.." He trailed off.

"Is it your dad?" She said softly, sitting up to his end of the couch to start braiding his hair to which he obliged and sat up also.

He glanced down and closed his eyes so Astrid wouldn't notice the hurt that was very evident in his eyes. But she's his best friend. Of course, she noticed.

"I knew it! You're scared he's going to be disappointed in you, for not following his career path. But if he sees you now Harvey, he would be nothing but proud."

Hiccup groaned.

"Ugghh not the 'H' word, Ast.."

"Ooooh yes, Harvey. And I'm going to keep using it until you agree to keep on competing!" Harvey" She smirked challenge beamed from her crystal blue eyes.

He narrowed his striking green emeralds to return the favour.

"You, milady have gotten yourself into some deep shit right here. There will be consequences!" He whipped his head to glare at her in which she had to let go of the little braid she was currently working on.

"I'll take my chances. Now quit moving while I'm braiding."

"Must you really braid my hair?" He says, sighing with defeat.

"Yes, I must braid your hair. Quit your whining, Harvey"

Ruffnut decides to speak up from her eavesdropping.

"You can say that again" And they all laugh"minus Hiccup who just sighs and releases a soft chuckle.

It's been an eventful day.

End
file.